## LAST DAY OF THE MAHDISTS

5,000 TO 15,000 PERISHED IN DEFENCE OF OMDURMAN.

gardes Rushed to Inevitable Death, Press ing On Till the Last Man Fell-The Whitetlad Dead Spread Evenly Over Acres and Acres-Vivid Story of the Charge of the Twenty-first Lancers - Marvels of Cerdite-The Sirder Finds Neufeld in His Clanking Chains Waiting for Aid.

Lordon, Bept. 23.—The real story of Omdurmin is told for the first time to-day, and his-tery does not contain a bloodler, more gruetory does not contain a ploodier, more grue-some tale. Battle is entirely a misnomer when applied to the slaughter of the 12,000 or 15,000 human beings who perished there. The hest friends of the victors, the stanchest advogates of the triumph of divilization over barbarism cannot describe it in less gloomy terms than as a necessary massacre. It demonstrated once more that the courage of fanati-sizated superior to that of civilization. Courage is perhaps the wrong word to apply to the pekless bravado with which hordes of Dertabes rushed to death which was as futile and m inevitable as if they had flung themselves over a precipice. Nevertheless, it is impossi-lie to withhold a tribute of admiration of their savage valor which spared nothing in its sacri-fee to Allah.

ne to Anan. It will require an effort to realize in reading he following extracts from the record of this day of earnoge that one is not dealing with one of Rider Haggard's bloody chapters of African romance. The killing is so wholesale, the saughter is so complete, that it is difficult to believe that it is a story of actuality at the end of the nineteenth century. This is G. W. Steerens's account in the Daily Mail of the int attack by the Dervishes upon the British

sevene's account in the Daily Mail of the first attack by the Dervishes upon the British and Egyptian lines:

"It was now half-past 6: The flags seemed sill very distant, the roar very faint and the had of our first gun was almost starting. It had of our first gun was almost starting. It had of our first gun was almost starting. It had of our first gun was almost starting. It had of our first gun was almost starting. It had of our first gun was almost starting. It had then were started them, too, but it startled them into life. The line of lags swang forward with it, too. They came very fact and there are very straight; and then weesanty her came no further. With a crash the buildes lesped out of the British rifes. It began with lesped out of the British rifes. It began with lesped out of the British rifes. It began with lesped out of the British rifes. It began with lesped to Maxwell's Brigade. The British stood up in double rank behind their aribs; the blacks lay down in their shalter trench; both poured out death as fast as they could load and press trigger. Shrapnel whittled and Maxims strowled savagely. From all the line came perpetual fire, fire, fire, and shreked orth in great gusts of destruction.

"And the enemy? No white trooper would have faced that torrent of death tog five minnes, but the Baggara and the blacks came on. The torrents swept into them and hurled them down in whole companies. You saw a rigid line gather itself up and rush on evenly; then before a shrapnel shell or a Maxim the line was yet unbroken, but it was quite still. But other ines gathered up again, again and yet again; they went down and yet others rushed on. Sometimes they came near enough to see single figures quite plainly. One old man with a white fast started with five companies, and the greatest. They could never get pear and they rested to hold back. By now the ground before as the limb loosened and he drooped apprawling to earth beside his flag.

"It was the last day of Mahdism, and the greatest. They could never get pea

by the slings and dragged them bask to the reserve to change for cool ones. It was not a battle, but an execution.

"In the middle of it all you were surprised to find that we were losing men. The crash of our own fire was so predigious that we could not hear their bullets whistle; yet they same and swooped down and found victima. The Derishealwere firing at their extreme rance, and their bullets were many of them almost spent, but as they always fire high they often hit. Bo that while you might have thought you were at a shoot of rabbits, you suddenly heard the sharp cry. Bearer party there, quick, and a man was being, borne rearward. Few went down, but there was a steed trickle to hospital. Bullets may have seen spent and Capt. Caldecott of the Warrwicks was one of the strongest men in the samy, but that helped him nothing when the samy in the theory in the lay an lour unconscious, then opened his eyes with. For God's sake, kire me water!' and died as he drank. Most of all the two Highland battalions dropped men. The sariba behind which they were unwisely posted obliged them to stand, besides hampering them both in fire and when it came to movement; allftle dump of enemy gathered in a hole in frent of them, and by the time graps came up to shell them out the Camerons had lost some, twenty-five, and the Seaforths above a dozen.

"But loss on this scale was not to be considered beside the awful slaughter of the Derishes. If they still came on our men needed only time and ammunition and strength to point a rife to kill them off to the very last man. Only by now-small wonder—they were all killed in coming on. One section of fire after another husbed, and by 8

and coming on. They were not driven back; they were all killed in coming on. One section of fire after another hushed, and by 8 clock the village and the plain were still again. The last shell had burst over the last visible group of Dervishes now there was nothing but the unbending, grimly expectant line before Agaiga and the still carpet of white in front.

We waited half as how they were the property of the still and the still carpet of white in front.

me before Agaigs and the still carpet of white in front.

We waited half an hour or so, and then the sudden bugie called us to our feet. Advance, if-cried, to Omdurman!' added; we. Slowly the force broke up and expanded. The evident intention was to march in brigades in echelon—the Second British leading along the river, the First British on their right rear, then Maxwell's, Lewis's and Macdonald's, with Collinson's still supporting. Lewis and Macdonald had changed places, the latter being now outermost and rearmost; at the time lew noticed that. The moment the Dervish stack had died down the Twenty-first Lancers had slipped out, and pushed straight for the Khalifa's capital.

Movement was slow, since the leading brisades had to wait till the others had gone far sough inland to take their positions. We passed over a corner of the field of fire, and say for certain what awful slaughter we had sone. The bodies were not in heaps, bodies hardly ever are, but they spread evenly over acres and acres. And it was very remarkable, if you remembered the Atbara, that you saw hanly a black. Nearly all the dead had the high forchead and taper checks of the Arab. The Bagara had been met at last, and he was worth meeting. Some lay very composedly, with their slippers placed under their heads for a last pillow. Some knelt, cut short in the middle of a last prayer. Others were torn to places, vermillion blood already drying qu brown skin, killed instantly, beyond saut. Others, again, seemongly as dead as bese, sorrang up as we approached, and rushed savagely, hurling their spears at the nearest teemy. They were bayoneted or shot. Once again the plain scemed empty but for the advancing masses and the carpet of, reddened white and broken bodies underfoot.

It was near a second of fire, we thought servish and crested a low ridge between Gebel surgham and the Nile. Maxwell's brigade was just ascending it, Lewis's just coming up and the right of it. The Thirteenth Soudan-last went firing at us from the top of dead and the right of t

mous charge of the Twenty-first Lancers a charge whereof it must be said, as of that of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, "It was mag-

alficent, but it was not war:"

'terging somewhat westward, to the rear
of tiele! Surgham, they came on some 360
deviables. Their scouts had been over the

ports. The trumpels sang out the order, the troops glided into line, and, four squadrons in column; the Twenty-first theners swung into their first charge.

"Kage to kane they swerk on till they were but 200 yards from the enemy. Then suddenly a deep ravine; out of the ravine than a suddenly a deep ravine; out of the ravine than a brandished lightning of swords and a thunder of savage volces. Mahmud smiled when he heard the tais in prison at Halfa, and said it was their favorite stratagem. It had said to a slort five the tais in prison at Halfa, and said it was their favorite stratagem. It had said to a slort five the tais in prison at Halfa, and said it was their favorite stratagem. It had said to a slort five the tais in prison at Halfa, and said it was their favorite stratagem. It had said to a slort five the tais the said of the s

The Daily News correspondent gives a thrilling picture of the scene as the Dervishes dashed forward in their first great; charge.

This is it:

dashed forward in their first great charge. This is it:

""At this time—i. e., when the Dervish masses were about thirteen hundred yards away—the spectacle they presented was the most marvellous and the most magnificent that can be imagined. No one of us who was present on that day will ever in his life behold again a scene so grandly impressive or so attring, it typified injevery sense the final desperate struggle of barbarism against divilisation, of dogged, fierce, unreasoning fanaticism against the massed triumphs of modern science, the ultimate protest of brute-brave ignorance against discipline. The Dervish cohorts advanced, rolling forward over the desert as a tidal wave might roll, or a huge prairie fire sweep over the plain. Their countless banners swayed as they moved, their great broadbladed spears gleamed innumerable—a sheet of sliver in the sun. Their leaders, on small, swift horses, flashed to and fro across the front of their line; here and there, dotted conspicuous before the face of the host, wild figures leaded high in air in a frensied war dance; the moaning of their war horns, the thunderous throbbing of their drums, the hoarse persistent roar of their battle shout, blended with the harsh relierant orash of their riles, rent the air like a storm, and the towering wall of dust above them, with the filmy sheet of gray-brown smoke, that thinly velled their front, made a fitting frame for the most wonderful picture that European eyes have ever looked on.

"Gorgeous, however, as was the spectacle,"

ricture that European eyes have ever looked on. "Gorgeous, however, as was the spectacle, and much as one admired and longed to continue gazing at this barbario onelaught, the fact that these men were in deadly earnest could not long be—not isnored, for none ignored, for none ignored it—let us say daliled with. Soon the Camerons and the Lincolns opened at 1,200 yards range, and ah! what a marvel is condite. It makes hardly any noise and no amoke, and the only sign an observer had of the rapidity and continuous duration of the fire of our Lee. Metfords was when he saw the men in the firing line rushing back to the reserve, dragging their hot rifles by the slings—they could no longer hold them—and exchanging them for cool weapons."

This incident of the same charge is noted by the Morning Post correspondent:

the Morning Post correspondent: the Morning Post correspondent:

"We who were looking on witnessed an heroic act on the part of Yakoob's standard bearer. His comrades all around him had been mowed down and he himself alone was standing erect and unarmed, proudly supported the black flag, his face turned toward his pnemy, his flagstaff stuck firmly in the ground. For several minutes, which seemed a lifetime, he appeared to defy the hall of bullets directed against him from front and flank, for Lewis's brigade (Third) had at last received orders to reinforce, and had opened fire from the north flank of Signal Hill, subjecting the attack to a sort of enflade. The brave Dervish's time came at last, however, for apparently riddled with bullets, he sank slowly to the ground, his master's standard still floating proudly over his mangled body."

There was one battle in the course of the day's bloody work-a fight in which the barbarian host did serious damage to the enemy and wherein there was danger that the British victory might not be gained. It was when a third of the Khalifa's army suddenly flung itself upon Macdonald's brigade of Egyptian troops, which had somehow become isolated from the rest of the Sirdar's forces. The Daily Telegraph correspondent gives an excellent account of the savage struggle:

account of the savage struggle:

"Macdonald had made a wide swing to the west. The Pervishes, like wolves upon the scent for prey, suddenly sprang from unexpected lairs. With swifter feet and fiercer courage they dashed for the isolated brigade of Col. Macdonald. Although we were far away at the moment with the First or Lyttelton's Brigade, the shouts, the noise of the descending tornado, reached us. 2From behind the southern slope of Um Mutragan Hills the Khalifa was charging with an, as yet, intact column of 10,000 men, their banners and mounted Emirs again in the forefront. A broad stream, running from the south and the east, of Dervishes who had lain hidden sprang up and ran to strike in upon the southeast corner of Macdonald's brigade. Worse still, Shelkhs Ed Din and Yunis, returned from chasing the Egyptian cayality, were hastening selly at Omdurman. Subjective, searing muscokes out a heavy crackle of the sekse out to a strain at the sex of the s

Tenth and Major Jackson the Eleventh Soudanese battalions. Hastening forward to meet the Khalifa's attack, Col. Macdonald threw his whole brigade into line, disregarding for the moment the assaulting columns of Sheikh Ed Din, who providentially were a little behind in the attack. The battaries went to the front in openings between the brigades and smote the faces of the Dervish columns. Steadily the infantry fired, the blacks in their own pet fashion independently, the Second Exyptians in careful, well-aimed volleys.

Afar we could see and rejoice that the brigade was stying a magnificent account of itself. The Khalifa's Dervishes were being hurled broadcast to the ground. Major Williams at last and our other batteries, as well as Maxims, were finding the range and flpping into shreds the solid lines of Dervishes. Still the enemy pressed in, their leading footmen resching to within 200 yards of Macconald's line. Scores of the Emirs and leaser leaders, as well as footmen, only full a few feet from the guns and unshaken Rhedivial infantry. It is said one or two threw spears across the indomitable soldlery, and a few feet from the guns and unshaken Rhedivial infantry. It is said one or two threw spears across the indomitable soldlery, and a few feet from the guns and unshaken Rhedivial infantry. It is said one or two threw spears across the indomitable soldlery, and a few feet from the suns and unshaken Rhedivial infantry. It is said one or two threw spears across the indomitable soldlery, and a few feet from the guns and unshaken Rhedivial infantry. It is said one or two threw spears across the indomitable soldlery, and a few feet from the guns and unshaken Rhedivial infantry. It is said one or two threw spears across the history and the first and their personal retainsate of the chiefs and their personal retainsate from the first said from the first said

between the Rinth and Eleventh, when the fleoond Egyptian, wheeling at the double, filled the gap.

Without hesitation the fellaheen, let it be said, stood their ground, and, full of confidence, called to each other, and gave shot and bayonet point to the few more truculent Dervishes who, braving shot and shell, dashed against their line. It was a tough, protracted struggle, but Col. Racdonald was slowly freeing himself and winning all along the line. The Camel Corps came out to his assistance and formed on the right; of the Eleventh Soudances. Shells and showers of bullets from the Maxims on the gunboats drove back the rear lines of Bhelkh-ed-Din's men. Three battalions of Wauchope's got un to assist in completing the rout of the Khalifa. The Liacolna, sent to the right, got in line with the Camel Corps and assisted in finishing off the retreating bands of the Rhalifa's son. I saw the Derrishes for the first time in all these years turn tall, stoop and fairly run for their lives to the shelter of the hills. It was a deviltable-chief hindmost race, and the only one I have ever seen them engage in through half a soore of battles. Beyond all else the double honors of the day had been won by Col. Macdonald and his Khedivial Brigade, and that without any help that need be weighed in the glory of his single-handed triumph."

At last came the entry of the Sirdar's vic-

At last came the entry of the Sirdar's victorious troops into Omdurman, which is thus desoribed:

At last came the entry of the Siruars victorious troops into Omdurman, which is thus described:

"About 4 o'clock Col. Maxwell's brigade, accompanied by the Thirty-second Field Battery and some Maxims, moved down one of the great main thoroughfares that intersect the Dervish capital, the Birdar and staff following shortly after them. Just as the British artiller, reached the neighborhood of the Great Mosque, a trunkless head, no doubt the last act of revenge of some savase fanatic, was thrown across the walls among the troops. There was, too, a good deal of independent shooting, which cost several soldiers lives and necessitated the firing of some rifle volleys as well as the use of the Maxims from time to time. Omdurman presented a shastly spectacle, with dead and wounded lying about in every direction (the result of the lyddite hombardment, and the smell from thousands of decomposing donkeys beggars all description, it seems that on the bombardment of herrerithe last day of August) a number of the inhabitants packed their scode and chattles up and attempted on donkeys to make tracks for more peaceful climes, but the willy Khalifa was on the alert, and to prevent any attempt at a repetition of such prudent but unpatriotic conduct ordered a general destruction of the beasts of burden.

The Sirdar and staff now joined the artiller, and afterward, though night was fast approaching, he pushed down with a Soudanesse escort through the labyrinth of little narrow strests that led to the prison, where Charles Neufeld, an Austrian; Fousie Pasha and many other Egyptian captives had been detained for years. On his arrival the massive door was thrown open, the Sirdar entered and called Charles Neufeld by pame. Then we heard the clanking of heavy chains as a man, clad in a Derviah gibba, struggled forward from the dark and loathsome tell he had been confined in since 1889. So heavy were the three great iron bars and ankiets that the unfortunate the hear lass of the parameter of hear parameters and ankiets that the unfortun

Well deserved and none too extravagant is who perished on Omdurman's bloody field. It is a fitting climax to the record of a dread-

The honor of the fight must still go with the men who died. Our men were perfect, but the Dervishes were superb—beyond per-lection. It was their largest, best and bravthe men who died. Our men were periect, but the Dervishes were superb—beyond perlection. It was their largest, best and bravest army that ever fought sagainst us for Mahdism, and it died worthly of the huge empire that Mahdism won and kept so long. Their riflemen, mangied by every kind of death and torment that man can devise, dung round the black flag and the green, emptring their poor, rotten, home-made cartridges dauntlessly. Their scearmen sharged death at every minute hopelessly. Their horsemen led each attack, riding into the bullet till nothing was left but three horses trotting up to our line, heads down, saying. For goodness's sake, let us in out of this." Not one rush, or two, for ten—but rush on rush, company on company, never stopping, though all their view that was not unahaken enemy was the bodies of the men who had rushed before them. A dusky line got up and stormed forward: it bent, broke up, fell apart and disappeared. Before the smoke had cleared another line was bending and storming forward in the same track.

It was over. The avenging squadrons of the Egyptian cavairy swept over the field. The finalifa and the Shelkh-ed-Diin had galloped back to Omdurman. All wad Helu was borne away on an angareb with a bullet through his thigh bone. Yakub lay dead under his brother's banner. From the green army there now came only death-enamored desperadoes, strolling one by one toward the rifles, pausing to shake a spear, turning saide to recognize a corpse, then caught by a sudden let of fury, bounding forward, checking, sinking limply to the ground. Now under the black flag in a ring of bodies stood only three men facing the three thousand of the Third Brigade. They folded their arms about the staff and gazed steadily forward. Two fell. The last Dervish stood up and filled his chest, he shouted the name of his god and hurled his spear. Then he stood quite still, waiting. It took him full; he quivered, gave at the knees, and torolled with his head on his arms and his face toward the legions of his conquer

DEAF AND DUMB CHILD KILLED. the Taxedo Express.

It Was Lillian Walker Who Was Struck by The body of the young girl who was killed by the Tuxedo express on the Eric Railroad, near Mountainville, Orange county, N. Y., on Thursday night, was identified yesterday by agents from the New York Institute for the Instrucfrom the New York Institute for the Instruc-tion of the Deaf and Dumb at 163d street and Eleventh avenue. She was Lillian Walker, 14 years old, whose home was near Monticello. N. Y. She had been sent from home to the in-stitute on Sept. 27. There were persons at the station to meet the train she was to arrive on, but they found no trace of her. A general alarm was sent out by the New York rollee, from which nothing was heard. The girl ap-parently got off the train and was walking back to her home when she was killed. She was deaf and dumb.

## ACTRESS POISONS HERSELF.

in a Bowery Music Hall. Rate Phillips, a variety actress, who has been playing at Burke's concert saloon as 161 Bowery for the last few months, attempted suicide ery for the last few months, attempted suicide by taking laudanum last night at the music hall. Sim had told her companions that she had run away from her husband in Illinois, and all else known of her was that she lived quietly somewhere in Brooklyn.

Last night she said some one answering a deacription of her husband had called for her at her home. She was much worried over it, and half an hour later was found unconscious in her dressing room. She was taken to Gouverneur Hospital and will probably recover.

Young Man's Suicide While Insanc.

MAMARONECK, N. Y., Oct. 2 .- The body of Alfred W. Marks, 22 years old, who escaped from Dr. Carpenter's sanitarium at Orienta Point and drowned himself in the Sound, was Foint and drowned himself in the Sound, was sent from here to-day to Meridian, Miss. The young man graduated from Harvard last year, and was sent to the sanitarium in the spring, suffering from temporary insanity. In his sane periods he brooded over the possibility that his trouble should become permanent. On Thursday he escaped, and was traced through the Flagler estate, which joins the sanitarium grounds, toward the breakwater. As hour later his body was found on the beach. THINGS IN COMIC OPERA.

ONE DISTINCTLY AMERICAN FORM OF Three Current Examples of Native Work in That Dramatic Field—Alice Nielsen as the New Leader of a Company—The Bnd Habit in Encores by the Minority.

If the American theatre has produced one thing of its own it is the comic opera that succeeds here. This ; is entirely national. The taste of no other country in this matter is the same. The kind on our stage is a substantial, gilttering affair, unlike that which is accepted in Europe. Even in the best days of the Vienness operettas they had to receive alteration before they were liked here. Those changes, may not have been improvements always, but they were necessary for success here. French operettas had to go through a process that made them more in accord with American standards. Only the Gilbert and Sullivan works could be transplanted as the composer and librettist had made them. One recent example of the French and English taste in comic opera, "La Poupée," falled here beyond edemption. It has been played 2,000 times in London and revived in Paris several times. Here it may have been hurried to its doom through external circumstances. It was too slight, maybe, too dainty, and surely too unlike our own make. The native authors have the somis opera field more nearly to themselves than any other kind of amusement. If the dramatists had a little foreign rivalry to contend with they would complain less of their obstacles in the more ambitious enterprises of the stage. But if the native composer and libestilst enjoy vogue now, they have to strug-gle to maintain it. The public is impatient of what falls below a good standard. The story must be far above the stupid Vienness commust be far above the stupid vienness complementy. The dialogue must be higher than the old baseball and poker quips, and the lyrios cannot fall to the level of the old topical song. The librettist must give a better account of himself than he was called on to do even a decade ago. The composer cannot make the public accept his scores when they are lingly, thin and imitative. That is shown by the brief popularity of one or two composers. An unpopularity of one or two composers. ago. The composer cannot make the public accept his scores when they are ingly, thin and imitative. That is shown by the brief popularity of one or two composers. An unusually good libretto coupled with a weak seers may attain some temporary success and the same conditions reversed may accomplish as much, but in the long run the public supports only the genuinely good work. The three pieces current in New York show the struggle to reach the conditions. Harry B. Smith wrote two of the librettos, and in the matter of score he has accomplished much, whatever the reat of his work may be thought to amount to. In "The Fortune Teller" the place is Hungary, and the recoco-atmosphere of the action, the piquancy of the theatrical elements and the use of the military characteristics all show the results of successful effort. In "The Little Corporal" the French and Egyptian seemes in the Napoleonic days are novel and pictorial. Charles Elein in "The Charlatan" went to Russia for his places and characters. They are artistic, interesting and showy.

Comic opera is such a popular form of enter tainment in New York that sometimes with small encouragement audiences will support it. An instance of this was seen several seasons ago when a work of the most ordinary character occupied the stage for a whole season here chiefly because there was no strong competition. When it started on its travels and encountered rivalry it came to grief. But New Yorkers had accepted it because there was no better entertainment of the kind to be had, and the love of comic opera is deep seatwith these productions seems more earnest than in any other. Certainly the first night than in any other. Certainly the first night of a comic opera is a very strenuous affair. The encore nuisance is there to be studied in its most virulent form. It is not customary to demand the repetition of an entire scene from a play and the demand for curtain calls is the first night sudience's only way of showing its favor to it; but the duet and the solo, the trio and the march, can be repeated, and they are done over and over to a tirescome extent whenever a new musical piece arrives. The result is that the last act usually begins as the audience should be leaving the theatr. The encores are an indication of friendliness that comes from the entire audience to a certain extent, but in the most aggravated form from a small minority. Repetitions used to be the measure of success at the first performance. They were mentioned in the reviews and those songs demanded over again were noticed as the best liked. It did not take close reasoning to convince that the comic opers which had the greatest number of applauded songs was the best liked. It did not take close reasoning to convince that the comic opers which had the greatest number of applauded songs was the most successful. The word went out, therefore, to encore them all, and consequently nearly every first night audience hears most of the tunes too many times for the price of one tloket. This may be valuable in the nature of a "send-off." but it does grade on the nerves and it deprives persons whose duty as well as pleasure it is to hear the work of about one-third of every one of them. The minority may not always be right, as Ibsen consoludes in "An Enemy of the People," but it controls the matter of encores. of a comic opera is a very strenuous affair.

difficult to define, although it is positive. She is not a beauty, and her slight flaure seems almost childishly undeveloped. There are moments in which she is amateurish. At other times she is delightfully artistic. Her clear, fresh singing voice is always a pleasure, but her ingenuous archness seems to be the most potent element of her fascination. That she is a rarely attractive stage figure is' certain. She is suggestive at times of the Della Fox in the days of "Castles in the Air," but she has more refinement than Miss Fox ever had. After a while she will overcome some of he peculiarities of accent and imputations of provincialism. Then the chief objection to her present work will be removed. As an example of Miss Nielsen's contradictory qualities one need compare only the few steps after the negro march following the serenade song in the second act of "The Fortune Teller." She had attempted several dances which were she had attempted several dances which were not especially graceful, nor, for such a little body, particularly light-footed. But after the negro chorus she took Richard Golden's arm and went through some of the familiar "cake walk" business. That was so deliciously arch and piquant that the audience broke into spontaneous applause that did not end until the march had been repeated four times. The charm that Miss Nielsen possesses had frequently asserted itself just as potently, and that made her a part of the success which came to "The Fortune Teller." Harry B. Smith has been writing librettes for so long for star comedians and for prima donnas beautiful and vocally gifted without much ability to act, that he must have found it novel to aim at an actress at once the star, but not a prima donna. The difficulties of finding sufficient opportunity for Miss Nielsen and of writing around a soubrette in a prima donna splace were not slight, and there are traces of laboriousness in certain parts of the libretto. But in view of the conditions, the work contains much that is deserving of high praise. Joseph Herbert is a good character actor, and he could bring out all there was in the role of the amateur musician continually composing well-known airs and fancying they were his own. I dream I dwelt in marble halls" was the first of these, and he hummed it to the ballet master, urging that with appropriate words the time evolud certainly become popular. Then the customary words were sung to remind him of the original. Usually the chorus comuleied his music for him, and this repertoire of airs which he fancied were his own creation ranged from the "Flower Song" in "Faust" to "There's Only One Girl." Mr. Herbert was even able to keep hummer in his catch phrase, "That will be popular after a while." Richard Golden was a delightful presence in the cast. His little skips and jumps to illustrate the emotions of the ballet master were amusing, yet Joseph Cawthorne helped along the fun with his eloquent concertina. Eugene Cowles' not especially graceful, nor, for such a little body, particularly light-footed.; But after

The honors of musical composition are proverbially difficult to assign. Here is the name of one manager of a music hall on a published song as the author, while the conductor of his orchestra maintains by word of mouth that he composed it and consented to relinquish the honor. Clyde Fitch has written for Nat Goodwin

the scenario of a play to be called "Teddy" and dealing with camp life in the West. Can ts hero be the "Teddy" best known to New Yorkers who was once a cowboy in the far West and lately revived honorable memories of that time? Bernhard Rack, who died the other day, was closely connected with the history of the German theatre in this city. He was 28 years old when, a quarter of a century ago, he came here to appear at Neucondorf's little Germania in the Tammany building. He acted continuously alterward at the Thalla, the Irving Place and other German theatres here, and closed his career as he had begun it in a house called the Germania. In recent years he devoted himself almost exclusively to women roles and in these was admirably displayed his broadly farcical and almost buriesque humor. In snite of his too strongly indicated comicality, there was occasionally fun of a more spontaneous and refined character. His most notable success was as the Professor in The Rape of the Sabipes," a part played in English first by the late James Lewis.

The experiment of submitting Weber & Fields's company and intensely local entertainment to a foreign audience might seem too risky were not the London success of The Belle of New York" in evidence. But the spectre of Dan Leno shrieks that there are exceptions.

Good will and sympathy from the public are not worth five cents in helping a man through his business troubles," said Occar hammerstein to a Sur reporter. Tor no matter how sorry people may feel for a man's troubles, business is business. So I have never felt even the good effects of that sympathy as yet. But I am counting on it when I open my new music hall. Then for the first time I will get the benefit of the kindly feelings that people have not no "Cyrano de Bergerac" ever meets with success in English, it will not have lacked publicity. The conflicting renorts as to who would set the part in London continue, although one announcement with an appearance of authority is that Henry Irving has positively decided to appear as the big-nosed hero.

J. M. Barrie is said to have received \$150,000 from "The Little Minister" as a play and novel

has positively decided to appear as the bignosed hero.

J. M. Barrie is said to have received \$150,000 from "The Little Minister" as a play and novel up to the present season. Another Scotch dramatist who recently made his appearance has not followed Mr. Barrie's lead in spite of this alluring news. He wrote "Wallsce" in order to arouse in his countrymen the desire for home rule. The play had twenty-one scenes in its five sets and dealt with the period previous to the battle of Sterling Bridge. It was acted at Sterling and a Scotch trassellan played the leading part. Surrey, Percy and Oresingham were the Englishmen in the play, while the Scots were Wallsce, Lennox and Atholl.

Atholl.

An indication that Olga Nethersole was successful with "The Termagant" is the charge that it was plagiarized by L. N. Parker from a play submitted to the actress—the third of the kind that has been made against her.

The comic opera selected to succeed "La Poupee" after its long run in London. "The Royal, Star," failed utterly at its first performance. formance.
Charles Wyndham is to revive "Don Cesar de Bazan" and "The Duke's Motto" in new versions, and produce new plays by Henry Arthur Jones and Haddon Chambers.
Julistic Neaville and Maude Hobson, remembered here in buriesque, are acting in the London music halls in a sketch called "The Old Muff."

London music halis'in a sketch called "The Old Muff."

Henrik Ibsen has denied that he is annoyed by English tourists in Norway, and says that the camera story published in the Paris newspapers is false. He is always glad to meet English people. The tale seemed unlike the man, who is usually accessible enough.

Elections—Duse is to nizy: "Hedd Gabler." Ricchora—Duse is to nizy: "Hedd Gabler." Nors" and Praya's "An Ideal Wife" this winter in Paris for the first times and will be seen in the other roles of her repertoirs. Maria Guerrero, the Spanish actress, will also go there after her appearances in Italy. She is to act at Sarah Bernhard's theatre.

France has another sylvan theatre, and the first play acted in it was "Errina," resembling "Cymbeline" in story, and is the work of Pierre Cornelle, a descendant of the great dramatist. The action passes in Gaul after the conquest by Julius Cæsar, and the heroine selected by the Emperor to be his wife kills herself rather than consent. It was accompanied by music. Many Parisian notabilities went to the little village in which it was acted. It continued from 9 o'clock until I, and then a storm spoiled the scenery and costumes.

The house in which Corneille was born in

acted. It continued from 9 o'clock until 1, and then a storm spoiled the scenery and costumes.

The house in which Cornelle was born in 1805 at Rouen is for sale. The town desires to make it a museum similar to the houses of Goethe and Shakespears a Weimar and Stratford. It was here that Cornelle wrots some of his famous plays and had Mollère as his guest. The house has for years been a modest inn, and the poet was recalled only by a bust that stood over the entrance.

The profits of the German dramatists may not be as great as those made in this country, although the chances of success are better there. If theatrical decentralization exists anywhere in the world, it does in Germany. There is no London, Paris or New York to give the indispensable approval. Berlin is, of course, the most German theatrical city, but its judgment is not regarded as final. Frequently plays are first acted in Munich, Dresden or Hamburg. Frequently the play of a known author will be accepted from the manuscript for performance in ten or more towns, and he has the opportunity of success in one, even if he falls in another. There are no travelling companies in Germany, excepting those that accompany the foreign stars. The stock system is varied by the visits which the company of one city pays to another.

WILL INVOKE POLICE AID.

The Pullers-In Devise a Way of Circum venting Their Employers.

The strike of the clothing salesmen in the Bay continued yesterday in five of the largest shops, and Sunday, being as busy as a week day in that quarter, the Cohens and Levys who are involved in the strike were much perplexed. They tried green hands as "barkers," but they couldn't stand the strain and became ployers themselves turned in, but they atracted so much attention from the local population that they had to give it up.

At the meeting of the Central Labor Union vesterday the delegates of the Clothing Sales. yesterday the delegates of the Clothing Sales-men's Union reported, and several plans of bringing the Bay clothing merchants to terms were discussed. It was finally determined to demand the enforcement of the Sunday laws, and a committee was appointed to see the Po-lice Commissioners and ask that the clothing magnates of the Bay be required to close their establishments either on Saturdays or Sunadys.

## MARINE INTELLIGENOR

MINIATURE ALMANAO—THIS DAY. Sun rises.... 558 | Sun sets. 540 | Moon rises 781 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY. andy Hook. 9 32 | Gov.Isl'd.10 04 | Hell Gate. 11 57 Arrived-SUNDAY, Oct. 2.

sa Chicago City, Sendell, Bristol Sept. 16 and Swan-Ba Chicago City, Sendell, Bristol Sept. 16 a sea 17th.

8s La Touraine, Santelli, Hayre Sept. 24.

8s Komadic, Clarke, Liverpool Sept. 21.

8s Evandale, Buyers, Algiers.

8s Chalmette, Blasland, New Orleans,

8s Alsenborn, Lewis, Baltimore,

8s City of Birmingham, Burn, Savannah,

8s Jamestown, Boar, Norfolk.

8s Beminole, Searse, Jacksonvilla,

8s Horatio Hall, Bragg, Fortland.

8hip Eureka, Darrah, Hlogo,

8hip Andormha, Morgan, Calcuita,

Bark J. B. Walker, Wallace, Yokolama.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS. Se Campania, from Queenstown for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSSIPS. Sail To-Day. Cherokes, Charleston .... Maile Closs. Sail To-Morrow thampton..... 7 00 A M Sail Wednesday, Oct. 5. INCOMING STEAMSEIPS. Due To-Day

Ponce St Lucia London New Orleans St. Lucia Brunawick Due Tuesday, Oct. 4. .Liverpool ... Bremen ... Galveston ... New Orleans Due Thursday, Oct. .... Christiansand. Dut Friday, Oct. 7. Due Saturday, Oct. 8. Hamburg .

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Signor Giovanni Perugini is said to feel more than the usual gratification at the success which his suit for a divorce has so far met with, and Lillian Russell's decision not to contest it makes the complete success of the proceedings seem almost a certainty. There is an impression among Signor Perugini's associates in the Lambs' Club that he is about to make another attempt to find in matrimony the peace which was lacking in the alliance between himself and the beautiful Miss Russell. In other words, it is the common impression in the club that Signor Perugini is to be married so soon as the present proceedings for divorce are settled in his favor. That was the original explanation for the suit, which was not neces-sary, as Miss Russell has frequently expressed sary, as Miss Russell has frequently expressed berself as perfectly satisfied with the situation. The future Mrs. Perugini is said to be a widow of wealth, who comes from a Western city. She is older than her prospective husband. The two are frequently seen together in New York. There have been russors from time to time of their approaching marriage. But it is only the present report of their intentions that is credited by Signor Perugini's friends in the Lambs' Club. Sometimes the success of certain figures

conspicuous in New York life is a little difficult to understand, although a knowledge of the way in which it is done sometimes explains the questions which seem most difficult to answer. publicity and generally manages to make his presence felt on every possible occasion bears the name of an extremely wealthy man who came to New York a few years ago. His expenditure of some of his great fortune in a way that was creditable to his taste and judgment attracted a great deal of attention. He and settled in New York and was plainly a man to be known. But his acquaintances were few in number, although the circle was quite as large as he cared to have it. The difficulty as large as he cared to have it. The difficulty of becoming an acquaintance was greater than it usually is in similar cases. But the New Yorker was determined to know him, and when every other means had failed him took the buil by the horns, called at the man's house and sent in his card. He was astonished to receive it, and the explanation of the visitor's litentity by one of the guests at the table did not make it any clearer why he should have received a visit from the stranger. The servant was about to excuse him when the visitor appeared at the door of the room in which the man of the house was sitting. I came to call on you, Mr. X.," he began. because—because we are both of the same name, and I thought we ought to know each other." The man of the house looked astonished. But I supposed, he said, 'that such a thing often happened in New York. The city is large enough for it. Certainly there were other men of your name in town before I moved here." The visitor was not abashed. The other man was a gentleman and in his own house. The result was that the visitor stayed for a short visit—not a very cordial one, but a visit and enough to enable the stranger to include himself in the small list of persons who were friends of the interesting visitor to New York. f becoming an acquaintance was greater than

Mme. Lehmann's reported intention to return to this country next winter promises to be one of the most successful incidents of the look upon it as a certainty. Already she had announced her plans of coming here to be neard only in song recital, and then changed er mind when it was time for her to make the trip. Her audiences in the German cities are very large when she gives her recitals, and her services at the principal opera houses are al-ways in demand. So her return to the United States is entirely a matter of her own choice Her popularity here on her last visit was greater than it ever had been during the earlier days of her career here, and it is doubtful if she could ever have drawn before such large audiences as those which heard her at Carnegie Hall at the recitals she gave there. Mme. Lehmann's health is improved, although she still guards it carefully. On the days that she appears in opera she does not rise until 6 o'clock, and she follows her appearance by an equally extended rest. Her husband, Paul Kalisch, is singing now in Hamburg and it is not likely that he will ever return here. If Mme. Lehmann comes back this season it is not improbable that she will be invited to take part in the Wagner performances arranged for the Metropolitan.

The most imaginative theatre builders in New York are now seriously put to it when the question of finding a new site for one of their emples of amusement comes up. Most of the vacant lots in eligible places are taken. There s a wild scramble, therefore, for any vacant ground that would seem adapted to the pur pose. One of these remains and is the centre of most of the theatre builder's activity. Not only in New York, but from Philadelphia as well, come the stories of the wonderful theatre to be built on that site. It is always to be opened by the same manager, who always denies with emphasis that he has any intention of ever running a theatre there. But the force of that denial lasts only a short time. Within a month another theatre is built on the same property for the same manager. If half of them had really been placed there the building nad really been placed there the building would now reach the clouds. The most curious feature of this theatre is that the property is not in the market and the name of the archi-tect never appears in the accounts of the theatre.

The man who liked the quiet of Brooklyn but decided not to live there because the hunting was so poor could not have made that objection to certain parts of Harlem. Riding past Trinity Cemetery the other evening a bicyclist several times heard the "bob-white" of a quail. He supposed that it was made by ooys in imitation of the birds with the object of deceiving unsuspecting visitors from the lower parts of town. but after hearing the call lower parts of town, but after hearing the call for several days in succession he made in-quiries of a policeman and learned that it was genuine. Only a block away the cable cars and the rush of life are little suggestive of any-thing so far removed from the city as the qualls. These are said to be heard there in greater numbers this year than ever before since the city grew up to that region. They are seem-ingly confined wholly to that neighborhood, as no report of their presence comes from any other part of the city.

The old florist whose death deprived upper Broadway of one of its familiar figures did not always sell flowers out of a basket. It was not a great many years ago that he had a shop of his own, and he made several attempts after he first failed to keep a more ambitious place of business than his box and his basket afforded. But he always came to grief and regularly returned to his place on the corner. The cause of all his failures was a lack of the amiability necessary to retain the good will of the persons who came to buy from him. It became established at an early stage of his mercantile career that his temper was bad, but experience seemed a possible teacher that might ultimately compel him to be polite to his customers. That day never came. He was well known by sight to so many people and was such an established figure of Broadway life that he might have prospered famously in an establishment of his own had is not been for the infirmites of temper that made contact with him so difficult. The unceremonlous way of doing business on the sidewalk left no time for anything but mere batter and that fact prevented his temper from asserting itself disadvantageously. regularly returned to his place on the corner.

Herr Emil Fischer, who is well remembered here from the days of the old German régime at the Metropolitan as well as through his subsequent appearances, is said to have met with success during his concert tour in Denmark, where he made his début after experience enough to have robbed him of all fear of neryousness. When he returned to Europe, Herr Fischer was undecided whether to remain permanently there, but recent accounts were that he expected to spend the rest of his career there. That was before the concert given by a there. That was before the concert given by a baritone who modestly confessed to 04 years. If he had seen the praise of the freshness of voice which the singer rotained and the kindly mention of his agreeable performances. Herr Flacher would have realized the wisdom of his return to Europe. It is not announced whether or not the baritone expects to visit this country, but the probabilities are that he will remain in the country in which his artistic career has been passed. The time has passed when European artists can come to this country after the decline of their best powers and win success. They have realized that success is possible only when they are at their best. The return of hime Geistinger, the only du-year-old southerts on the stage, was not typical, as she came back to New York after she had made a reputation here in her younger days. After her return to Germany she appeared there for some months. Sonneathal, who comes back this spring, is a very old man, but is said to be remarkably well preserved. It is well recognized that the mere number of years they have lived has no effect on the pleasure which the great artists can give. Otherwise, Mme. Bernhardt who is now well past 50, would not always be one of the most welcome visitors who come here. The singers rerely last so long, and the 64-year-old baritone will probably continue to confine his concerts to his native land. baritone who modestly confessed to 94 years.



Summer is only flirting with you; Fall is in earnest. Are you ready to meet her?

A black overcoat becomes everybody wearing any kind of suit; but if you want dark gray, deep brown or olive green; rough cloths or smooth cloths; coats silk lined or serge lined; short "bobby" coats or long sedate ones—they're all here.

Have we overcoats of covert cloths? Twenty different styles to choose from, and baggy in the back as Fashion demands.

\$14 to \$30.

We can make boys of any age and any size, just as overcost happy.

ROGERS, PRET & Co.

Prince and Broadway. Warren and Broadway. Thirty-second and Broadway.

Another Pile of Gold Dust from the Yukon. VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 2.-The steamer Fastnet is in from the North. The gold dust on board is estimated at \$500,000. J. B. Rhodes and W. Caldwell of Oregon have \$125,000 between them. Navigation on the Yukon is closed. The Skagway Ballroad is now built to Wnitehouse City, and the first freight was car-ried on it last Monday.

Business Botices.

If you don't eat or sleep well, have head-aches and dizzy spells, try the genuine imported Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters.

ALLEN.-At his residence, 153 West 45th st., on Friday, Sept. 80, 1898, Charles F. Allen, in the

65th year of his age.
Funeral services at the Fifth Avenue Baptist
Church, 4 and 6 West 46th st., Monday, Oct. & 1698, at 11 A. M. Interment at Kensico, at con venience of the family. indexson.—On Saturday, Oct. 1, at 264 West

57th st., Harriet Holly, infant daughter of William B. and Helen T. Anderson. Funeral private. BIANCHI .- Suddenly, at Paul Smith's, Oct. 1, 1898, Elizabeth, wife of Francesco Bianchi, and daughter of the late John B. Simonson of States

Island. Notice of funeral hereafter. BRUNDAGE.—At his residence, Hotel Majestic, on Sunday, Oct. 2, Minthorne Tompkins Brun-

Brundage. fotice of funeral hereafter. CARPENTER.—Cn Oct. 1, 1898, Ithamar A. Car-penter, aged 50 years, 11 months and 8 days. Funeral from his late residence, Broad Channel,

dage, son of the late James H, and Mary A.

L. I., on Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1898, at 8 A. M. Intermentin New York Bay Cemetery.

CLARK.—On Sunday morning, Oct. 2, 1898, Sarah
Wool, widow of Richard Innes Clark, Esq., and
granddaughter of the late Abraham Bussing, in the 78d year of her age. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to

attend the funeral services on Tuesday evening Oct. 4. at 8 o'clock, at her late residence, 281 West 130th st.
COX.—At her residence, Ridgewood, N. J., Sunday,

Oct. 2, after a long illness, Mrs. Mary Hollings worth Cox. Notice of funeral hereafter.

EDWARDS.-On Sept. 21, 1898, Col. William Ed-

In the death of Col. William Edwards all Cleveland feels a sense of personal loss. Few men attain the friendships with which Col Edwards and honored. Possessed of a personality that won friends by pure force of magnetism, and made them permanent by reason of the rare depth of his kindly and loving nature, he was a man in a thousand, and one whom to know was to love. One of his chief charms was his appreciation of his friends; on them he set a value that could not be measured, and toward them his attitude was ever the same—fond, gentle, thoughtful, generous, sincere and loving. He will be missed as few men are missed. His place in the hearts of hundreds who knew him intimately and thousands who loved him in a lesser degree, only because of knowing him less closely, can never be filled. ESHBAUGH .-- In the 49th year of his age, Daniel

O. Eshbaugh of Montelair, N. J. Funeral services will be held at the Congregational Church of Montclair on the arrival of the 2:10 train (D., L. and W. R. B.) from Barclay st., New York, on Tuesday, Oct. 4. Des Moines, Es., papers please copy, GILLIS.—At his residence, 128 East 24th st., New

York, Friday, Sept. 80, 1898, Charles J. aged 76 years. Funeral services at the Church of the Ascensio 5th av. and 10th st., Tuesday, Oct. 4, at 10 A. M.,

Hindly omit flowers. HALL.—In Bangor, Ireland, on Saturday, Sept. 17, 1898, the Rev. John Hall, D. D. and LL.D., paster of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. New York. Funeral services at the church on Tuesday, Oct. 4,

at 8 o'clock P. M. Friends will kindly refuse from sending flowers. Members of the congre-gation will be admitted at the lecture room does, on 55th st., from 2 to 2:45 P. M., after which hour the doors will be thrown open to the public. HOYT.—On Oct. 2, 1898, Caroline Miskel, wife of Charles Hoyt, born Sept. 16, 1878. Funeral at Charlestown, N. H., Oct. 4. SeQUADE. — At his residence, New Brig

Staten Island, after a long illness, Peter McQuade of New York. Relatives and friends are invited to attend him funeral, from St. Peter's Church, New Brighton, Staten Island, on Monday morning at half year

10 o'clock. Kindly omit flowers. PBRIEN.—On Friday night, at her residence, 487 West 145th st., Mary O'Brisn. Funeral services will be held at Annunciation Church, 181st at. and Broadway, Monday, Oct. 8, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ISTER ELIZA.—On Saturday, Oct. 1, 1890, M J. Conkiny, desconess of the diocess of Bong Island, in the 80th year of her age.

Funeral services at the Chapel of the Osphan

House, corner of Albany av. and Herkimes sh.

Brooklyn, on Tuesday, Cot. 4, at 2 P. M. THOMPSON.—On Cot. 3, after a long filmess, John

THOMPSON.—On Cot. 3, after a long filmess, Fuhm Thompson, aged 50 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 807 Emet 16 in st., on Tuesday evening, Cot. 4, at 8 o'clock, Interment in Greenwood en Wednesday at 18 o'clock. Members of Ionio Lodge, No. 486, F., and A. M.; New York Lodge, K. of H.; Lettel Lodge, K. and L. of H., and New York Stemastypers' Union are respectfully invited to attend.

BYZEROYYPERS' UNION No. 1.—The Tuneral of John Thompson will take nines from his late. Thompson will take place from his late residence, 897 East 161st st., on Wednesday, Oct. 5, at 12 o'clock M. Members can meet funeral a main entrance of Greenwood at 2 P. M. JOHN F. CONNOR, Pres.

JOHN G. DERFLINGER, Sec. WEEES.—Suddenly at his residence, 646 Madi av., on Thursday, Sept. 29, Samuel Weeks, ages 58 years. Relatives and friends are invited to assend the

funeral from his late residence at 11 o'clock Monday morning, Oct. 8. Interment at Woods

New Zublications.

NEW mothed teaching French; specimes made